Operation: “Z-Corps”

Department of Reanimate Control and Quarantine

In the year 20XX, GenTECH Pharmaceuticals International engineers a gene that could rebuild cell structure on dead mice that were in the early stages of advanced decomposition. Dubbed “Regenegene” by its creators, the experiment was so successful that some of the mice had actually come back to life for a brief period of time.

As a result of the Regenegene’s radical success, the company gave the go ahead to begin testing on dead human beings who had legally donated their bodies for medical research. The Regenegene did it’s job, decomposing tissue was reacting as dead cells began to reanimate.

During the next 14 months of close observation, most of the patients’ vital organs began to redevelop, their epidermis began perspirating, and in the later months their brains began to function again. On the 14th month, the first of the patients’ began to breathe again.

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ad essentially revived a dead human

as withheld from the general public.

major flaws of the regenegene began to ocess required certain enzymes and massive amounts of protein. This is a common trait seen in carnivorous animals, but the ammount of protein demanded by the regenegene’s healing process was extreme.

The researchers began administiring sample ammounts of the enzymes to the patients. Eventually, they woke up.

At first, the patients did little more than open their eyes and groan, but in very little time they were standing and awkwardly walking about.

Their intelligence level was majorly inhibited. Even if the brain functionality returned to it's max capactiy, it is doubtful that they would have any prior rememberance of their past lives. Conscious, or subconcious. The patients operated on primal instincts, often hostile towards their caretakers.

Little documentation remains about the last few months before the incident, so little is known about what directly occurred. The following is an eye-witness account and the surviving researcher's theories on how it happened;

Dr. Truro, Cameron H.

Administrative Assistant to Dr. Li Hahn (Chief Director of the Regenegene project)

"I was there from the very beginning. I saw it all, although my involvement was little more than taking notes for Dr. Hahn. The reason the last few months weren't documented was because of the bio-mutagen effect. What that means, is that the patients had absolutely no immune system and became extremely susceptible to foreign contaminants. We didn't expect this. Before we knew it, the patients became a pitri-dish of nasty viral and bacterial infections. This would've killed anybody real quick if it wasn't for the regenegene. It actually kept the patients alive. What was worse, was that we could not euthenize them for legal reasons.

Because of the biohazzard, the company board decided to keep a low key on the situation until they could figure out what to do about it. I wasn't allowed to document most of the precedings. In fact, I actually had lawyers follow me around the lab.

Dr. Hahn didn't like how they were handling it. He was going to report the incident to the C.D.C., but unfortunately the outbreak happened first.

I wasn't actually at the lab when all hell broke loose. Dr. Hahn and I were attending a conference in Seattle at the time, so I can't really comment on how it all went down. But, I can tell you what I believe caused the pandemic.

I believe that the pitri-dish enviroment created a melting pot breeding ground for new virus strains. These new "Super viruses" eventually mutated with the regenegene. It changed from a single cell organism into a complex virus. The virus, when contracted, essentially kills the victim until he/she is brain dead, then reanimates them with the mutated regenegene strain. Although, most believe it is the virus that causes the "zombification" it is actually the regenegene's demand for the ezyme protein cocktail it requires for it's overactive healing properties. It is the drive for this cocktail that drives them to their relentless cannabalism. Their thoughts are reduced to little more than animal instinct and their instinct is to feed. In fact, another common misconception is that the infected only eat human flesh. This is wrong. The infected will seek protein wherever they can find it. It is documented that the infected have been seen digging the ground for roots and eating dead animals. The source of the myth is the abundance of humans, if you morbidly consider us as a food source.

The general belief is that you can only contract the virus through a bite. This is also wrong. While it's not airborne, it is extremely contagious on contact with the infected's blood, saliva, mucus and other bodily secretions. This was a major problem, especially in countries like India who bathe in their rivers. The quickest death count came from Asia as a result of this.

Asia wasn't the only one that fell victim to this. Some people are not aware that any other mammal is vulnerable to the parasite, similar to rabies. In the west, infected rodents would contaminate drinking water and food stuffs.

This is why the outbreak spread so fast. Also, people are just plain ignorant. Did it ever occur to them that if you can catch the flu by not washing your hands, you can get much much worse? Obviously, no one could've imagined a "zombie" outbreak, but I was referring to other nasty things like ebola for example. What I mean is, in that enviroment an epidemic was eventual.

Anyway, by the time word got to Dr. Hahn the infected count was already in the hundreds. By the time we got in contact with the C.D.C. it was in the thousands. A few weeks later, the dead reanimated and it quickly spread into the millions

Even Dr. Hahn had no idea about the virus mutating with the regenegene. We thought it was just a super flu we accidentally created in the lab. So when the C.D.C. quarantined the "dead" they reanimated in massive numbers and no one was prepared for it.

When Dr. Hahn finally realized what she had done, she couldn't bare the thought of being responsible for the deaths of millions. Because of this, she commited suicide.

I am the only surviving technician who worked on the regenegene project. The others were either infected early on, or lost during the great panic. Although, I wasn't directly responsible for the project, I was a part of it. That is why I will do everything in my power to help understand and eliminate this threat."

- Cameron Truro

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The first outbreak occurred 23 years ago. It was the worst of them all killing nearly two thirds of the global population in the matter of a decade. Famine was the most common form of death next to the virus. Eventually, the threat was neutralized for a short period of time. Repeated outbreaks were of course inevitable as it is impossible to track a stray reanimate wandering the vast wildernesses. Since the second outbreak, every few years pockets of infection spring up threatening the fragile balance of reconstruction. As a result of this, the Global Coalition, that was institued after the first outbreak, gathered an elite task force of biologists, engineers, and military personnel whose sole purpose is to hunt down the infection where ever it spreads and elminate it.

Our offical name is the Department of Reanimate Control and Quarantine

We call ourselves *Z-Corps* and this is our story.

1

Port-au-Prince, Haiti 20XX

Team Cleansweep

Field Commander, Caleb Brightmore

When I was briefed on the Haiti offensive, they told me this;

"There were no survivors, there are no survivors." I believe they told me this because they didn't want us to hesitate. Afterall, the dead don't always look so dead. Especially if they are well fed.

But, that isn't what caught my attention. What I thought was fascinating, was the grim reality of what had occurred early 2010.

If the outbreak hadn't been bad enough, in January of 2010 Haiti was nailed by a major earthquake that left a lot of people dead. The devastation left behind even more homeless refugees, most of which were injured and malnurished. It was a bad situation to be in on the eve of the pandemic.

What really fascinated me, was the irony of how the infection spread to Haiti, an island already under quanrantine. I wonder how most people would feel if they knew that the infection spread to Haiti through the U.N.'s contaminated foodstuffs.

Can you imagine the surprise of the emergency rescue teams who thought they were unearthing survivors? Fucking hell…

The city was a fucking wasteland. I remember seeing photos of Haiti when the quake hit. Hell, Haiti was a shithole before the quake so try to picture that after a few decades of vacancy. Not a pretty picture.

Anyway, my team was the first to arrive at Port-au-Prince. We arrived by boat.

When we made landfall, the city was fucking ghost town. Not a zombie to be found, but we did find a lot of bones.

From a distance, there wasn't much to look at. Just steep cliffs blanketed by shattered concrete bungalos. The only way through them were narrow roads often blocked by fallen buildings. The trek was less than comfortable.

In the briefing, they told us that, at the time of the pandemic, the population of Port-au-Prince metro-area was roughly greater than two million.

They told us they calculated that a third of that number may be living reanimates inhabiting that particular part of the city.

Over 600,000 zombies…fucking hell. That's what we were up against, and Haiti was a *small* operation.

My landing team arrived by boat. It was composed of myself and twenty-nine other special forces operatives.

Our objective was to secure a solid LZ for the paratroopers that would arrive the next morning. The paratroopers were our reinforcements. GIs, Engineers, Bio-Harzard and Quarantine Teams, etc.. The entire operation consisted of roughly twelve-hundred people, thirty bulldozers and a dozen various other demolition vehicles.

Anyway, when we arrived by boat, we didn't see any zombies. We anticipated this of course as common knowledge tells us that their damaged eyes are sensitive to sunlight. They generally hide in the shade and other dark places until nightfall.

We had to scout these dark corners and lay flares down in safe zones for the paratroopers. If areas weren't secure, we had to *make* them secure. Needless to say, we were very busy.

I remember when we cleared out the fish factory. There were hundreds of them

in there, hiding in crates and shit. Our best option was to burn that fucker down. A well placed thermite grenade handled that just fine.

(RESEARCH PORT-Au-PRINCE)

Smart Ones are infected who have not been fully reanimated. Whether it be a fluke in the regenegene itself, it could be that virus didn't fully kill the victim and that some solid brain activity still remains, or the reanimates have received an extremely heathly dose of the protein cocktail their healing properties need to sustain.

Regardless, to call them the smart ones is more of joke really, but they do seem to have a more collective thought process and the ability to use instruments as tools and weapons. Smart Ones also seem more intune with other smart ones. While everything they do is outright insanity and nonsensical they do live in primal communities. They hunt like wolves.

Additional notes:

At the time, the D.R.C.Q. consisted of two small teams of veteran soldiers and a handful of engineers.

Addtional notes:

The director of the operation, Dr. Truro was carefully chosen by the Global Coalition through months of bias and harsh scrutiny. He was chosen because he is the only remaining link of origin to the regenegene project.